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Senator Voorhees is informed that the wool market continues weak and unsatisfactory to sellers.

It is not too late to suggest that this the most unfortunate year since the war for the success of peanut politics.

It is not out of order to remark, in the Sunday edition, that the kepublican progress in Indiana the past week was entirely satisfactory to the Journal.

The fact that the Kentucky distillers have agreed to limit the output of whisky next year to 15,000,000 of gallons indicates an indefensible waste of good Kentucky corn in making bread and pork.

The two tours of Benjamin Harrison will convince the fair-minded that he was never so highly esteemed by the plain people of Indiana as now, and that they never held any other man in higher regard.

In every Northern State which has laws requiring a registration of voters, the number of names now enrolled has not been exceeded in a presidential year. This is specially noticeable in the State of New

If any person expected the Sentinel to show any sort of discretion, there would be inquiry as to its motives in attempting to belittle the series of Harrison meetings the past week. But no person expects anything of the sort.

When one remembers the exasperating conduct of Senator Hill toward the President the past eighteen months, he cannot fail to enjoy the agony of Hill the past three weeks while waiting for some kindly word from Gray Gables.

The silence of the Marion county Commissioners regarding their bridge contracts is accounted for on the ground that the law protects the officer as well as the dividual from being obliged to say anything which may criminate himself.

Ex-Speaker Reed has been made the victim of a Democratic interviewer who made him say that he was not in favor of the protection of the McKinley law and scarcely in favor of free raw sugar. This is a trying world even for the saints.

An independent paper says that the Sugar Trust has sent \$30,000 to help Chairman Wilson to carry his district, and it enforces its assertion by a carteon illustrating the timely rescue of the leading tariff reformer by that truly reform organization.

There is a large number of very smart men in this country who will know before what Abraham Lincoln meant when he said: "You can fool all of the people some of the time; you can fool some of the people part of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the

The forthcoming report of the Labor Commissioner of Ohio will show that 2,394 representative industries in forty-six cities in that State, which paid out in wages, in 1892, \$50,838,383, paid \$6,993,516 less during 1893. And yet Chairman Wilson declared in Europe that the tariff reform which has caused this loss to labor has just but been

One of the things which most people cannot understand is why railroad companies send passes to men like Debs and Howard, whose insurrection cost them millions of dollars last July, and who travel about on those passes now, trying to reorganize another hostile force among their employes. When these roads again have trouble with Debsism, people will have no sympathy

Mr. Galvin might just as well have voted with the rest of the ring in the School Board to authorize its treasurer to pocket or give to others to pocket the interest which might have been obtained from a large fund, accumulated in part by unjustly withholding from teachers a considerable part of their salaries, as to vote to reconsider and thus carry it and then vote against the interest order when he was certain that it would be defeated. Some men never will learn that the people can-

not be fooled all the time. Some months ago a bright advertiser sent out an eight-page pamphlet of ordinary envelope size, having on its cover in conspicuous letters: "Record of the Fifty-third Congress." When opened four blank pages were found. The never original Demmanager borrowed the sending out large numbers of pamphlets with "What the Republican party has Done for

his prices tumbling and Canada glutting the hay, oat and egg markets will not be in a frame of mind to appreciate this second-hand facetlousness.

THE DYING CZAR. Alexander III, who has been the Czar o all the Russias since the assassination of his father, March 13, 1881, has not made much of a mark in the thirteen years that he has been at the head of the greatest nation in Europe. Being the second son, he was not educated for the position he has held, as was his elder brother. When th elder brother died Alexander was twenty years of age. This was too late in the life of the young man who was sure to be th Czar if his life were spared to give him that careful education which is acquired in earlier years. His early inclination was to the army, and during the Turko-Russian war he showed conspicuous ability as commander. When he came to the throne he was in everything a Russian. The measures which his father, at the time o his assassination, was favorably considering for a less autocratic government he seemed to favor for a time, but finally fel back upon the policy of absolutism which had been so tenaciously maintained by h predecessors. If there had been some of the able statesmen who have appeared from time to time in Russia, his attitude toward a mildly representative government might have been different than it has been. But while he has possessed despotic power he has been less arbitrary and cruel than some of his predecessors. He is of a kindly na ture, as was shown by the efforts he made during the famine a few years ago to render the largest assistance which it was possible for him to do. The one blemish of his rule has been the attempt to banish the Jews from the empire. In Europe his attitude has tended to the maintenance of peace. No alliance of other rulers could be so powerful that the vast power of Russia could not be taken into account. When there was danger that France might be pushed to the wall, Alexander III assumed an attitude of friendliness. Later, it said that Germany is more in favor with him because of the more recent pacific poli-

cy of the active William. The selection of his successor is said to present difficulties. His eldest son, and the natural heir to the throne, is said to entertain progressive views which would involve a change to a representative government. Such views are antagonized by the nobility, which is very much the controlling element in the government in spite of the fact that the Czar is an autocrat. The second son is an invalid. The third is said to be a typical Russian, inheriting the views of his father. This young man is said to be the choice of the nobility, who, on the death of Alexander III, can temporarily use the army and navy, if determined, in a manner to seat the son who is not the natural

successor to the throne. In any event, the change in an autocratic ruler over so powerful a nation as Russia is a matter of great moment to all Europe. If the new Czar should be influenced by the war party among the nobility, which his father so quietly but persistently resisted, and the Russian policy of advancing its frontiers in Asia or toward Turkey by force, be revived, he may involve Europe in war. If he should ignore that quiet policy of his father by which he has held the war influences in check by putting the vast baiance of power which Russia holds where it will insure peace, he could break the twenty years of peace which armed Europe has

THE TRUE SOURCE OF PROSPERITY.

Why are the producers in so many leading nations so intently seeking "the markets of the world" when in their own countries a very large part of the inhabitants who toil, or would toil, have not the comforts of life? Why have not the thinkers upon economic questions devoted more attention to this very important matter? John Ruskin years ago said:

Though England is deafened with spinning wheels her people have not clothes; though she is black with the digging of fuel, they die of cold, and though she has sold her soul for gain, they die of hunger.

John Bright, John Morley, Henry Fawcett and other British statesmen and reformers have "the procession of poverty and misery" constantly passing before their eyes for years in Great Britain. And yet, with these millions of needy work people in Great Britain, it has for two centuries been seeking to control the markets of the world with the merchandise of which half of the British people never possess enough to be comfortable. In a determination to undersell the rest of the world in outside markets, British and some other European producers and merchants seem to have lost sight of the millions of people in their own countries who would become large consumers of the goods which they manufacture for foreign nations. If Great Britain had cared for its agricultural interests as have France and Germany its manufacturing cities would not be congested with the thousands who were forced to leave the land they could neither own nor rent. If her manufacturers should increase the wages of the hundreds of thousands to the standard of the United States in 1892 they would not have near so many cotton goods and staple woolens to put upon the markets of the world, and the consumption of the products of the farm and the factory would be so increased at home that the larger part of John Bright's "endless procession of poverty and misery" because idle or working for inadequate wages would

And what is true of Great Britain is true of the United States. When the thousands of productive agencies required to furnish millions of people in a country like the United States with all that is essential to the well-being of the people are in a condition to employ the great mass of men and women whose services are necessary to the production, transportation and distribution of merchandise and the employments allied to them at fair living wages or salaries there will be an immense and steady volume of trade and very few people in distress. Still it would seem that a large number of practical business men seem to lose sight of this important fact. The distributors of

attention to their own localities and make inquiry regarding the capacity of the masses to purchase? If they find that the larger part of these who work for wages or live by traffic, embracing three or four times as many as work in shops and factories or in the building trades, are employed at fair wages they may depend upon a full volume of trade, because this great body of people, constituting four-fifths of the population in cities, have the means with which to purchase freely. If the distributors of merchandise find that the crops of the farmers are selling slowly at reduced prices, cutting their purchasing ability 25 per cent., they need not expect a large trade with those who till the land. Mere cheapness, which conscienceless competition compels, is a mockery to unemployed people with empty pockets. If the people of this country could be as fully employed at as fair compensation as they were two years ago and all the products of the farm could command prices which would afford a reasonable profit to the producer the volume of trade would be large and steady, and that "poverty and misery" which is found in all countries where wages do not furnish the necessaries of life and where a large number have no employment would be confined to the improvident and the unfortunate. Full employment, living wages and fair prices are the only forces which can insure to a country the prosperity which comes of a large distribution of merchandise; consequently the country which has the wisdom to zealously guard and stimulate the home market will be the most prosperous.

LICENSING RAILWAY EMPLOYES.

Mr. Sidney C. Eastman, a lawyer of Chicago, suggests a plan which he thinks would effectually protect the public against the evils of railway strikes. The main features of his plan, which have been embodied in a bill that will be submitted to Congress, are as follows:

1. That no railway company engaged in interstate traffic shall employ any engin-eer, fireman, conductor, brakeman, switchman or telegraph operator who shall not have been first licensed under the provisions 2. No such company shall hire any such employe for less than one month, or discharge without good cause, or lower the wages, or vary the kind of service to the

disadvantage of any such employe without giving thirty days' notice in writing. "Good cause" for discharge without such notice is defined, and various provisions are made for the protection of the employe.

3. No such employe shall quit the service or refuse to perform his duties properly without giving thirty days' notice in writing, unless he has a sufficient excuse, such as the sickness of himself, or a near rela-

4. The Interstate-commerce Commission is to appoint examiners whose duty it will be to examine applicants and issue licenses: also to hear complaints as to violations of the law and administer its penalties, subject to the approval of their decisions by a chief examiner. But appeals may be taken, first to the Interstate-commerce Commission and thence to the Circuit Courts of the United States, and finally, if an important question of law is involved, to the Appellate Courts of the United States.

If this plan had been suggested twentyfive or thirty years ago it would have been instantly rejected as unconstitutional, but the public mind has undergone a great change on this subject in recent years. It is now well-settled constitutional law that Congress has the same power to regulate interstate railroad commerce that it has to regulate commerce on the inland lakes and rivers. The latter power has been exercised without question almost since the formation of the government, even to the extent of requiring the principal employes on lake and river steamers to have government licenses, and it is claimed that the results are very beneficial in the way of preventing the employment of incompetent men and preventing trouble between employers and employes. If there could be any assurance that the application of the principle in the railway business would afford adequate protection against the enormous evils resulting from strikes the experiment would be well worth trying. The public mind is in a receptive state toward any reasonable and

As a class there are no brighter men than commercial traveling men, and in politics they are largely swayed by business considerations. As their occupation fails in hard times they favor the party whose policy conduces to business prosperity. A large majority of them are Republicans, and as they come in contact with a great many people and are generally good talkers they are in a position to render efficient service for the cause of better government and better times. The Traveling Men's Republican Club of Chicago numbers 1,600 members, and expects to have 2,000 before election day. The Tribune of that city

feasible plan looking in that direction.

In this membership are hard-working, practical business men; the life of the business interests of the community. There are no politicians in the club. There are no office seekers, and none who hopes to gain political preferment through the influence of the organization. The executive commit tees of both great political parties know and appreciate the influence of the organization, but have been unable to secure any plan of co-operation with it, for the reason the work it undertakes is performed out of conviction that the interests of the people of the country are subserved in the principles laid down by the Republican party. The argument of the club is that, being composed of business men interested in the successful prosecution of business life, they know best which party administers the affairs of government most successfully for business men. They point with pride to the accession of four hundred members within two weeks, all of whom are capable of judging for themselves and who are acting in their own interest by joining the club and assisting it in the work of proposation of Republican principles. The accession of these members, they say, is a straw which indicates the direction of the wind.

Talk About the Weather.

"What a beautiful day!" "Yes, lovely." It would be difficult to estimate how many times almost these exact words have passed between friends and acquaintances hereabout during the last ten days. Such expressions constitute the small change of social intercourse, and pass rapidly from one to another, unclaimed and uncopyrighted, the common property of all who wish to say something pleasant without caring whether it is original or not. It is the custom of literary and critical people, or those who wish to be considered so. to sneer at talk about the weather as beneath their superior intellects, yet in spite of all they may say it continues to be the one topic of universal interest, the common ground on which all may meet, a perennial theme of ever-changing

And what better theme at least of passing comment than the beautiful autumnal days we have been having. One feels like paraphrasing Dr. Butler's eulogy of the strawberry and saying, doubtless God could make finer days than these, but doubtless God never did. And, indeed, it is difficult to imagine how the cloudless skies, the bright

proved upon, though even these attractions would be incomplete without the added ones of field and forest. Nobody need be ashamed to show appreciation of such days' or to make them a theme of comment. It is not necessary to go to Italy for blue skies, to California for cool nights and warm days, or to northern latitudes for ozone. In these October days we have them all, home grown and free to all, without money and without price.

The poets have made a great deal of the autumn season. There is something in the waning of the year and in the accompaniments of the season that seems to appeal peculiarly to the poetic temperament and to bring out deep thoughts. One may have poetry in his soul without being able to express it. It is something to be able to sympathize with the expressions of others, and one does this unconsciously when one gives way to the enjoyment of these fine October days which the poets have talked about so much. There is scarcely an English or American poet of renown that has not, in his own time and way paid tribute to this golden season of the year, "When summer gathers up her robes of glory and like a dream of beauty glides away." The melancholy days, the mellow atmosphere, the garnered crops, the falling leaves, the russet fields and the many-colored glory of the autumn woods have been a fruitful theme for writers who are not above talking about the weather. One must be very devoid of sensibility who does not sympathize with the poet who wrote: I love to wander through the woodlands

hoary, In the soft light of an autumnal day. These are the days for an outing in the country. One does not need to have any particular pretext, not even so slight a one as nutting, nor any objective point at all. It is enough to get out into the woods and fields, to walk among the dry stubble or the rustling leaves, to watch the flight of the few remaining birds, to take long breaths of fresh air, to walk till one gets tired, and to come home and talk about the weather.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Table Talk. Billings-No, I don't like Timmins. His convictions are not settled. Mrs. Hashcroft-But his bills are, lings.

Poperly Corrected. New Maid-Did you ring for me? Miss Footlites-That's what. New Maid-Beg pardon, but do you not mean "that's whom?"

A Corporation's Kindness. "I notice they are putting fenders in front of the trolley cars," said young Mr. Fitts as he sat down to dinner. "Oh, how kind!" twittered Mrs. Fitts. They will be so nice for the poor motormen to warm their feet on when the weather gets cold, won't they?"

What She Did.

Hungry Higgins-Did she close the door n yer face? Weary Watkins-Yes, wit' a piece o' pie.

"Closed the door wit' a piece o' pie?" "Yes. You ast me if she closed t'e door in me face, an' I said she took a piece o' ple an' closed the door wot's in me face wit' it. Gee, but you are dumb."

LITERARY NOTES.

Rider Haggard's brother, Colonel Andrew Haggard, is seeking fame as a novelist. He is bringing out "Tempest Torn." Dr. Adolph Kohut's "Prince Bismarck and Women" is one of the few German books which have been translated into French since the war.

The late Professor von Helmholtz, it said, left material among his papers for a work on mathematical physics. It will be edited and published by Prof. Arthur Ko-

"Sentimental Tommy" is the queer title of Mr. J. M. Barrie's new novel. He will finish this book during the coming winter, and will then begin work on his propose edition of the Waverly Novels. Tennyson's biography, now being pre-

pared by his son, will not be ready for two or three years. A great deal of material has had to be sifted and arranged, including 50,000 letters, many of which have been Dr. Holmes frequently ended sentences

and chapters with prepositions and other insignificant words. Chapter 6 of "Elsie Venner" ends with the words "attended o," and Chapter 12 ends with the words Will Carleton, the poet, has just issued

he first number of his new monthly periodical, known as Everywhere. It has started to blaze out a new path for itself, instead of following the old ruts of period-F. Marion Crawford seems to be endowed

with the enviable gift of being able to write anywhere and under any circumstances. For the last twelve months he has not only traveled from one end of this country to the other, but has written four novels and a novelette. Why "A Yellow Aster" should have gone into a fourteenth edition in England it is

hard to say. Perhaps Mrs. Caffyn's next novel, "Children of Circumstance," win "Children of Circumstance," new book, it is said, was begun before the absurd "Aster" was written. Mr. Henry Hardy is making his debut as a poet in Mr. Johnson's new book, dis-

cussing him in his character of novelist. The verse there printed in full is a Wessex hallad called "The Fire at Tranter Sweat-Mr. Hardy's new novel, "The Simpletons," is to run as a serial in Harper's M. Paul Bourget, who, after a few weeks'

stay in Newport last summer, returned to Paris and wrote a critical work on American siciety, entitled "Outre Mer," is being praised by some and severely censured by others. How he could get all the informa-tion he collected into one book is a great mystery to writers on this side. Miss Agnes Giberne, who is well known

as an unusually successful popular writer on subjects connected with astronomy, has just written a new book entitled "Radiant Suns," which is a sequel to her "Sun, Moon and Stars," and which treats, in an equally clear and happy manner, of the more modern side of astronomy.

"Anthony Hope" Hawkins, London's new literary favorite, is a man of thirty-one, with a long, thin face, devoid of beard or mustache. His lips are close shut and his expression ascetic. Although his fame in the world of readers of romance dates only from the recent publication of "The Prisoner of Zenda," he gave his first novel, "A Man of Work," to the world four years ago. He is a London lawyer and an Oxford honor man.

The death of Oliver Wendell Holmes has stimulated popular interest in his books to such an extent that Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s Riverside printing house now has six presses running night and day to fill orders for the Autocrat's works. A traveler in New England reported recently that he found a conspicuous scarcity of the works of Longfellow, Hawthorne, Lowell, Emerson and Whittier in New England rural book stores, but the Messrs. Houghton, who publish these works chiefly, say that they have a steady and increasing sale.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, the widow of the confederate raider, is the principal of girls' school in Missouri. The Four Hundred would be nowhere in Russia. The members of the Russian nobility foot up 650,000 persons, and the Czar is

A curious fact comes out about Adolph Sutro, of Sutro tunnel fame, who is talked of for Mayor of San Francisco, is that he Swami Vivekanada, the Brahmin high

family record reaching back twenty centu-ries. He is about 5 feet 6, weighs 225 pounds. and is as jolly as an old-time monk. Justice J. M. Harlan is the largest, and next to Justice Gray, the tallest, man on the Supreme Bench. He is sixty-one years old, bald, and in fine health. He is bluff,

priest, now visiting in this country, has a

hearty, very popular, and greatly in de-mand at dinner parties.

bles till they are of age; thereupon, until the marriage, 50,000. The princes receive 33,-1,000,000 rubles, and at their marriage another gift of 200,000.

In London, if a German band or Italian organ grinder is playing in your street or square, and a resident there is annoyed thereby, the musician is bound to move away if told to do so. It matters not if all the other people in the street would like, to hear him; he has to go.

People who have met Mr. Gladstone say that his pictures give his face the appearance of a ruggedness which is foreign to it. He really looks feeble, but his clear complexion and the color in his cheeks indicate that his health is good. His hair is white, and a stranger unfamiliar with his portrait would class him at first sight as a type of the fine old English gentleman.

Andrew Lang seems to have discerned the promise in Dr. Conan Doyle's work in the days when the critics were pronouncing it dull. To an American purveyor of liter-ary wares who visited him in Scotland some years ago Mr. Lang said: 'There is a young man named Dr. Doyle who has written a capital 'shilling shocker,' and who is about to have a novel published by Longmans. This man has a future.'

Mr. Henry Bigelow Williams, of Boston, who went through bankruptcy in 1878, owing at the time nearly \$200,000, recently paid every dollar of his indebtedness-from which he was released by the court proceedings-together with 6 per cent. interest. Creditors who hesitated to accept the interest, which amounted to almost as much as the principal, were told by Mr. Williams that they must take all or nothing.

In Ashantee no man is ever allowed to see one of the King's wives, and should he happen, through accident, to get a glimpse of one of the "sacred creatures" he is forthwith put to death. The law of that country allows the King to have 3,333 "helpmeets," and no more. These wives all live in two long streets in the city of Coomasie, the Ashantee capital, the quarters occupied by them being locally known by a word signifying "heaven."

There used to be one marriage law for whites and another for colored folks in Delaware, and perhaps there is still, for Delaware changes slowly, and her Constitution still contains the words "free white male," or their equivalent. Marriage licenses were required of whites, and a curious bond for the maintenance of the children that might come of the union, but nothing of the kind was required of slaves, and for years after the abolition of slavery colored folks married without a license.

An interesting story is told of Ephraim Flint, the veteran lawyer of Dover, Me., who died recently. He was once fined by a country justice of the peace for contempt of court in telling the magistrate too bluntly what he thought of one of his decisions. Mr. Flint was not taken back by the justice's order to his clerk. "All right," he said, "I have got a note in my pocket against you which I have been trying to collect for the last ten years, and I'm indorse the fine on it. I never expected to get that much," and, suiting the action to the words, he pulled out the note and made

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

"Poor John! he was a great hunter." "Yes; he even died game!"-Atlanta Consti-

The Colossus of Roads: Mr. George W. Howard, with his forty passes.-Philadel-Put this restriction on your pleasures:

Be cautious that they injure no being that lives.-Zimmerman. There is a sweetness in a woman's smile

at a dry goods store that her husband never sees. -Atchison Globe. A woman finds fault with everybody who finds fault with her husband, except herself.-Philadelphia Press. President Cleveland seems to have laid in

a fresh supply of bait and plugged up his telephone.—New York World. It is true wisdom to speak but little of the injuries you have received or the good deeds you have done.-Christian Leader.

She (delightedly)-You really think me as pretty as a picture? He-My darling, you are a living picture, She-Sir!!-Truth. The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long. In fact, the giraffe is the Mary Ellen Lease of the animal kingdom.-Washington Post.

There is still a chance for the Czar. The physicians have not as yet decided to operate upon him for appendicitis.-Washington

An exchange announced, on the death of a lady, "that she lived fifty years with her husband and died in the confident hope of a better life."-Texas Siftings.

"The Chinese Fleet" reads a telegraphic headline. Well they hr.ve to be to escape with whole skins, and often they are not fleet enough.-Kansas City Journal. Kate-I don't think men are so bad as some women would have them. Ruth-I

don't know about that. Some women would have them a good deal worse than they are.

—Detroit Free Press. Gossips are as particular whom they talk about as many people are with whom they

associate, selecting only those with some pretensions to position and style.—Atchison Globe. The wild and wooly West is losing its

grip on most of its traditions. Even train robbing is more bold and successful in Virginia than in Colorado or Texas.-Baltimore The key to success in any department of

life is self-denial. Idleness, laziness, wasteness come from lack of it; while indus try, promptitude, economy, thrift and successful career are the result of it.-Neal

GREATER THAN THE ANCIENTS. Athletes of Modern Times Could Handienp the Greeks. Baltimore Sun.

It is no longer a debatable question whether in physical powers the best men of this age excel the best men of ancient times. There is no well-authenticated record of a Grecian athletic feat that has not been beaten by the athletes of this nineteenth century. Leander's swim across the Hellespont was far outdone when the late Captain Webb swam across the Straits of Dover from England to France, Lord Byron had already equaled Leander's feat. The Spartan runner Ladas dropped dead on completing a race of two and three quarter miles, and it was thought to be not surprising that he should, as the distance was regarded as very long. We have no record of the speed at which Ladas ran. but as to the distance covered, it was trifling compared with the distances many of our running athletes cover. That the modern man is of a bigger breed

scientific inquiry has made certain. The size of the heroes of classic days, like most other things about them, was mythical. It was only in statuary that Ajax and the other large-limbed men of antiquity ever had existence. Many years ago an old-fashioned tournament was projected in England, and the corselets and greaves of the mailed men of the Plantagenet period were pulled out of the closets of the old castles to be used by the modern descendants of the "brave knights of old." It was at once discovered that the nineteenth-century Englishman was much too tall in stature and large in girth to get into them. And there-by perished the long-cherished fiction that the human race was physically degenerating, and that the men of to-day were "not the men their forefathers were. We may, as we look over all that has

been done on land and sea in lowering the racing records, alike of men, horses and ships, feel that we are, indeed, "the heirs of all the ages in the foremost files of time." We have faster runners, stouter swimmers, surer marksmen, better rowers and vachtsmen, finer horsemen than ever were known to the Europe of feudal times or the Athens of Homeric days.

THE LARGEST HOSPITAL.

4.000 of Its Beds Are Constantly Occupied by Patients.

United States Consular Reports.

What is doubtless the largest hospital benevolent institution and free school combined is in Turin, Italy. It is called the Cottolengo, and is three stories high, in the form of a St. Andrew's cross; it has five thousand beds, over four thousand being constantly occupied. The connecting ving, forming the street front, contains the office, operating, waiting and other rooms. Numerous pavilions, cottages, school-houses and workshops occupy the grounds, separated by small, well-kept gardens and yards, giving plenty of air and light and adding cheerfulness to the conglomerate of stone structures. The whole being scrupu-lously clean, a pleasing, home-like effect is secured. Sixty years ago a poor monk named Cottolengo, founded this institute on money solicited by begging. Its support is still obtained in this manner and by priand four small blank leaves between the the apparent movement of goods. Would cool enough to invite exercise and not too the American farmer who sees it not be better if they should turn their warm to make it unpleasant, could be im-

tance. If the latter is in extreme poverty and wants work and cannot get it outside it is given him here. Homeless boys and girls receive free schooling. They learn how to read and write, knitting, sewing, embroidering or a trade. So do men and women, the trades of carpenter, shoemaker, tailor, printer, bookbinder, baker and garbeing practically taught. The more skillful laborers are placed in the repair-ing department. There is constant work for the hospital, also work to fill orders coming from outside. Deaf mutes, the blind, incurables, idiots, fallen women and picked-up children are taken in and cared for. Anyone needing a roof over his head so long as he is poor or destitute, and not a criminal, finds a welcome home here, provided he is willing to work in exchange for shelter and a good meal. The Cotto-lengo is a city in itself, managed by a board of business men and physicians, ministered to by a priest and attended by a sisterhood. The question, however, whether the applicant be a Catholic or not has never yet been raised. How a gigantic establishnent like this can be run without a fixed income seems to be a mystery. Still it is done, and it has worked well without a hitch for over half a century, growing steadily in the meanwhile in dimensions and in popularity.

LOOK AT THE GIRLS!

A Young Lady Calls Her Sex the Shop Windows of Creation New York Sun.

"Well," said a young lady of observation to a reporter, "that professor down in Rich-mond who thinks he is going to stop the boys from looking at the girls of his college by force of municipal ordinance may be very clever as a schoolmaster, but so far as human nature goes he doesn't know as much as the youngest of his students—that is, if they're all girls. Not look at the girls, indeed! Why, he might just as well try to grow beans by algebra. You see, the school-master has overlooked the great fact that this city law is aimed at the girls as much as at the boys, for if the boys can't look the girls can't be looked at, and that busts up the whole economy of nature. You can write it down for me, please, that it's the smallest, queerest specimen of prohibition on record, and it has got no more chance of succeeding than I have of being elected captain of the Salvation Army.

Why, we girls consider ourselves the shop windows of the universe, and wouldn't exist if we weren't looked It's bred in us. The she baby squalls it she ain't looked at every hour. There doesn't exist the school girl, big or little, that doesn't flink her braid or fuss with her skirt when little Tommy comes whistling out of the next door basement gateway; or at least doesn't think it a lost day if there isn't an awkward squad of grinning, heavy-treaded schoolboys keeping abreast with her on the opposite sidewalk. And it goes right on. Life's a failure if we young women don't get looked at or looked after, and if you meet with any who complain of this attention just put it up that that's only another way of carrying the news to Mary-her particular method of showing the rest of us that she's

"You understand, young man, that when I say 'looked at' I don't mean leered at. That's a different thing entirely. I mean what we young ones used to call 'getting noticed,' to be approvingly looked over, to know that we are attracting a mild and pleasant attention, and even to be discreetly followed by a pair of masculine eyes. Now, as Jack says, 'that's right,' and I've no patience with those who think that to deny is to be strong, and that a confession of fact, even if it is a little damaging, implies weakness.
"And why should we not like to be

looked at, pray? I say that there is no sight so good for men's eyes as that of the girls. We're nature's best piece of work, and don't you forget it; the most attractive half of the human family, and we know it. We've got to be looked dat, and that Richmond schoolmaster had better quit contributing to the curiosities of Viraginia's town laws and read the Bible and little more. He'll find he's kicking against the primal and trying to stop the eternal, for as long as life lasts the sons of men will look at the daughters of women. And even if you didn't want to look that would not mend matters, for we'd make you."

LEFT-HANDEDNESS.

It Is Held by Some to Be a Sign of Mental Inferiority.

Pearson's Weekly.

The right hand plays so important a part in the performance of our daily duties that it has come to be regarded as the symbol of power, and of all that is just and proper. The left hand appears weak and helpless in comparison, and we have gradually asso-clated with it ideas of blame, wrongdoing, contempt and inferiority.

It is a general rule to assume that work done with the left hand is inferior, but it is one of those rules to which there are many exceptions. In every sphere of activity we meet men who are left-handed, and we cannot say that they do their work less well than their right-handed neighbors.

Skillful mechanics, clever musicians and artists are to be found in the ranks of the left-handed; even the celebrated Leonardo da Vinci is said to have been among the number. But in spite of such notable ex-

number. But, in spite of such notable exceptions, the use of the left hand is considered by many anthropologists to be an indication of defective mental powers. They endeavor to prove this by comparing vari-In highly-civilized countries left-handed

people are scarce, whereas among the culti-vated races—the Annamites, for instance they are frequently met. The negroes of Africa use both hands indiscriminately, judging by the fact that the hands are equal in size. It is further asserted that there are numerous examples of left-handed people among idiots and epileptics. Again, the action of human beings at various ages furnishes further proof, they say. Delaunay pointed out that very young children show a marked tendency to use the left hand; later on, if left alone, they used both hands

Whether they would become right-handed unconsciously there is no evidence to show; we usually teach them to use the right hand, and scold them for doing otherwise. He further stated that in old age man becomes almost ambidextrous; the "second childhood" brings with it a tendency toward If we accept this theory, it would, never-

theless, be unjust-in fact, impossible-to say that our fellow-workers who use the left hand are mentally inferior. How do we account for such exceptions There are several explanations. An injury to the right hand during childhood bring about left-handedness if the offects of the injury last any considerable time, Imitation is responsible for it; children are

hand they copy those persons quite naturally. Most parents have had experience of this in connection with the use of the knife and fork when their children sit opposite to them at the table. It is becoming customary in many fami-lies to teach children to use both hands. This is an excellent plan, but it should be done cautiously, and should not be com-

fond of imitating, and if they are brought

up with people who work with the left

ROBINSON CRUSOE ISLAND.

Rented from the Chileans at \$1,000 Per Year, Partly Paid in Fish. Melbourne Arzus.

menced too early.

It is not generally known that Juan Fer-mandez-the Island on which Alexander Selirk, the Robinson Crusoe of romance, lived for so many years—is at the present time inhabited. Two valleys, winding down from different directions, join a short distance back from the shore, and there now stands a little village of small huts scattered round a long, one-storied building, with a veranda running its whole length. In this house lives the man who rents the island from the Chilean government, and the village is made up of a few German and Chilean families. Bautista, and the crater-like arm of the sea on which it is situated, and where

The tiny town is called San Juan Alexander Selkirk first landed, is now called Cumberland bay. The island is rented for about \$1,000 a year. The rent is paid partly in dried fish. Catch'ng and drying the many varieties of fish and raising cattle and vegetables wnolly occupy the contented settlers, and much of their lit-tle income is obtained from the cattle and vegetables sold to passing vessels. The cattle need no care and the vegetables almost grow wild. Turnips and radist sown here by Selkirk himself, now grow rank and wild in the valleys, like weeds. There is also a race of wild dogs which completely overrun the island, depending for existence mainly upon seals. They are descendants of a breed of dogs left by the

At the back of the little town, in the first high cliff, is a row of caves of remarkable appearance hewn into ae sandstone. An unused path leads to them, and a short climb brings one to their dark mouths. About forty years ago the Chilean government thought that a good way to get rid of its worst criminals would be to transport them to the island of Juan Fernandez. Here, under the direction of Chilean soidiers, these poor wretches were made to dig caves to live in. In 1854 they were taken back again, however, and the caves have

been slowly crumbling away. The narrow ridge where Selkirk watched is now called "The Saddle," because at either end of it a rock hummock rises like a pommel. On one of these is now a large tablet with inscriptions commemorating Alexander Selkirk's long and lonely stay on the island. It was placed there in 1868 by the officers of the British ship Topaz. small excursion steamer now runs from Valparaiso to Juan Fernandez Island. The round trip is made in six days, and three